

September 7th 1927.

Dearest Folks.-

Our party reached its destination safely and on time. The steam train out of Walton was pleasanter to me than the gasoline car would have been. The coach we had was pretty old, without only oil lamps and without those package racks on the sides. I can just remember when they used it regularly, when Outwater used to go through with a match and light up about the time we got to Sidney.

At Guilford there was the funny little whiskered man standing on the platform. He has been there every time I ever went through for just as long as I can remember. I spoke about him before we reached the place and sure enough he was there. I had forgotten where he was but Guilford was the place.

At Utica we did not have to rush for the train was a bit late. We got on and had something to eat and enjoyed a very nice voyage all the way to Batavia where we found Ignatz beside the station with the car. I drove us all home and we rolled in at just about exactly five o'clock. I sent a wire immediately hoping you would get it before you left for supper at Rest Haven Inn.

We are certainly much obliged to you for the lovely summer you gave the kids in Delhi. They enjoyed it and seem to be in fine shape. It was nice of you to want them and to stand them for so long. I supposed a couple of weeks would prove entirely too much, but they did seem to get along very well, did not bust out on anything.

Have come back to get things lined up for the year. Everything seems to be doing nicely. The building is getting along. Sunday we go into action all along the line, and the week following seems to have something down for every day. Monday, Session; Tuesday, Executive Committee of Woman's Guild; Wednesday, Wedding, Bible School, Prayer Meeting; Thursday, blank I guess, Friday, Bible Class meeting, yes, and King's Daughters Tuesday too.

Expect you will have a big time next Sunday. Don't let Robert get lickered, ask him not to smoke in the pulpit. Hope Mrs. Robert keeps her nose well ripped.

Loads of love,

September 7th, 1927.

Mr. Franklin A. Smith,
Berkshire Farm,
Mentor, O.

My dear Mr. Smith:

I do not know why it was you were unable to get us on the Sunday of August 28th. Last Sunday the 4th of September owing to the fact that the church was being cleaned we had no service.

All being well I hope you will be able to join with us on next Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock Standard Time.

Thank you for your kind words and with all good wishes,
I am,

Very sincerely yours,

September 7th, 1927.

Mrs. Kate Sayore,
Montour Falls, N.Y.

My dear Mrs. Sayore:

Thank you very much for your kind letter of August 29th. It is a very great pleasure to us to hear from friends outside the bounds of our own immediate congregation. A great many have been very kind to write us from time to time.

We feel that you all belong to us in a way which does us a lot of good and which we hope tends to interest each one in their own particular church. In cases where people are prevented by sickness or cares from attending their usual place of worship, I believe the radio offers a fine opportunity for worship and fellowship with the people of God even though they be in another place.

With all good wishes and the very kindest regards and many thanks, I am,

Very truly yours,

September 7th, 1927.

Mrs. L. N. Dana,
200 William St.,
Watertown, N. Y.

My dear Mrs. Dana:

I have your letter of August 21st transmitted to me through Station WMAK of Buffalo, N. Y. I am very happy to have this word from you regarding our church services. We receive many letters from people scattered all about New York State, Ohio and Canada, but as you suggested we were glad to hear from Watertown.

I am familiar with your city having often been in it especially when as a boy I lived in Potsdam, N. Y.

With much appreciation for your thoughtfulness in sending this word and with all good wishes, I am,

Very truly yours,

September 7th, 1927.

Mrs. Gertrude S. Foreman,
17 Clinton St.,
Albion, N.Y.

My dear Mrs. Foreman:

Thank you for your good letter and the enclosure of the program of the First Presbyterian Church of Watertown. I am familiar with the church and was very glad indeed to have a copy of a service of dedication.

I have no doubt that when we come to dedicate the new addition to your church we will be very glad to use some parts of it.

Your kindly interest and friendly words are always appreciated. We send back our heartiest good wishes and hope for your health and happiness.

Very truly yours,

September 8th 1927.

My dear Mr. Farmer,-

I am very sorry to hear that sickness has come to you so near the time of your sailing. I hope you will be in good shape before you start, and that the voyage and sojourn here in the States will complete your recovery.

I appreciate Mrs. Farmer's kind letter advising me about your further plans.

The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago when they wrote expressing interest in your coming, of course wanted to know about dates etc. This information I could not supply, and so I would like to suggest, that if possible you let me have whatever itinerary you may happen to have outlined, so that in writing to various friends, who are pastors, and institutions where I have a contact, I can be explicit, to a degree, at least, in the matter of time.

Arriving in New York, you will at once find a wide field open immediately before you. I can do something for you in Philadelphia, Pittsburg, and perhaps at Princeton, where I would like to have you speak to the seminary students.

I have one or two contacts in New York. If you have no other place in mind, the Biblical Seminary conducted by Dr. W. W. White, on Lexington Ave. would make a splendid place for you to stay. They have quite a building where their students live and often are able to take in transients. This is always the case in the summer months, though less easy in the school season, when their students are there.

With kindest regards, I am,

Sincerely yours,

September 9th 1937.

President Wilbert W. White,
The Biblical Seminary,
541 Lexington Ave.,
New York, N.Y.

My dear Dr. White,-

Perhaps I can identify myself most readily in your mind by saying that I was a classmate of John L. Mott in 1915 at Princeton.

On September 17th Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Farmer of London England are sailing on the "Adriatic" for the States. Mr. Farmer has charge of the work of the North Africa Mission, an enterprise very much along the lines of the China Inland Mission. I met him in 1925 at Keswick, England. We became friends, and I said to him, that if he ever came to the States I would like to help him get about.

I am wondering if you would have arrangements now so that Mr. and Mrs. Farmer could stay at the Seminary for a time. I do not know what their plans are in detail. They may have a particular place in New York already located, but if they have not, I can think of no more attractive spot than with you on Lexington Ave. I stayed there the last night before I sailed for France in 1918. It came very near to being the last night I ever slept in the United States.

I know that during the school season you are more crowded, but I would greatly appreciate it if you would turn this letter over to some one who could give me some idea of the situation. Mr. Farmer could give some very interesting information about mission work in North Africa. He spent all the spring and early summer there on the field visiting the stations. He has been connected with the Mission for years, but has never been to America, as I understand it.

It seemed to me that he and his wife would find at the Seminary a congenial atmosphere, and might give you as much pleasure and information as they would obtain from contact with your great institution.

Any word you might care to send me would be most gratefully received.

Cordially yours,

September 9th 1927.

Mr. Wm. H. Hockman,
Director of Missionary Course,
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

My dear Mr. Hockman,-

Thank you for the interest you have taken in Mr. Harvey Farmer and the Africa Mission. I am just in receipt of a letter saying they are sailing on September 17th.

I am trying to make such contacts as I can for Mr. Farmer. I presume of course he has some plans of his own, but I am anxious to do what I can for him.

As you suggest, when they arrive and I can find out definitely where they want to go, and when, I will take the liberty of sending word to you of their movements.

I will also try to get in touch with one or two other people in Chicago.

With kind regards, I remain,

Sincerely yours

Rev. Stewart M. Robinson,
Lockport, New York.

Sept. 11th. 1927.

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Dear Sir,

How blessings brighten as they appear to be taking their flight! This summer we have been enjoying to the full, the Sunday morning service of the First Presbyterian Church at Lockport, the ringing and chiming of the bells, the beautiful music, the earnest and helpful message, and thinking often that we should render thanks, but procrastinated. On the last two Sundays we were much dismayed, here in Ontario, when we tuned in as usual and could not find our favorite service.

Conscience consolingly queried;—“And to encourage that Church, in the way of either words of praise or offerings, you did what?” Echo answered, “What? Last night, we decided to wait up in a vain hope that the W. M. A. X. announcer might, when signing off, give some explanation but circumstances were against us, for, from some unusual and inexplicable cause, after carrying up until 10 to 11 p.m., E. S. G., the Hydro power went out of commission, silencing the radio, and leaving us in darkness. This morning it had recovered, but we made many ineffectual efforts to find Lockport, and concluded it had ceased broadcasting, and ^{we} blamed our lack of expressed appreciation. Hoping against hope, we tried once more about 10.32 E. S. G., and—there it was! And we shall try to profit

by the lesson, and lose no time in forwarding our heartiest thanks for continuing to give us the pleasure and spiritual benefits of your Church service, with the added charm of the bells, much admired by all who hear them. And may our little offering prove useful, but remember, no publicity must be given on the air.

Very gratefully,
Canadian Friends.

FRANKLIN A. SMITH
BERKSHIRE FARM
MENTOR, OHIO

9-11-27

My dear Mr. Robinson

This is to inform you that
your letter was received and
that your services today came
in full.

How I enjoy your splendid
sermons and the singing also.

I have relatives in Buffalo who
visit us coming by auto.

If I should ever go there I
shall not fail to go to Lockport
to be present at your church
services and meet you face to
face which I so much desire.
Whom I have learned to respect
most highly as a friend though
unable from listening to your
splendid sermons.

Very sincerely yours
Franklin A. Smith

September 15th 1907.

Dearest Folks,-

Have been holding off a letter for a day or two, expecting to get a report on the doings of Robbie. Imagine one will come in this morning. You must have had a fine day and enjoyed it. The weather was perfect here with us.

Our gang here is in good shape, all have started back to school. Fair is on this week. My old horse Blue Devil has climbed into good form. Al traded him to a chap named Export and this week he is racing Blue in running races and getting first. Last night's paper had our late horse's name in large type. It seems one heat he was left at the post and was a bad fifth all the way round to the home stretch when he cut loose and beat the rest. I always had a notion that horse could get over the ground. He never liked to stay behind other horses. Gee, he must have been disgusted that day we had the hare and hound chase and I wanted to hold him back. No wonder he set down. Anne learned so hard last night after she read about his going to think of him sitting down on the ground because he wanted to go fast in the hare and hound and I did not seem to want it. Well, I hope he likes this new life. I don't want to go half a mile on him in 53 seconds which was his time. That is about 30 miles an hour. I must try to get down to the fair one time and drop in to pay him my respects. They will doubtless let me walk about the inner portions of the race track. It is to be regretted that I do not still own him, so the newspaper could say "Blue Devil Fast Horse of Rev. S. M. Robinson, wins sensational race." I guess some of the older preachers used to have a fast horse once in a while.

We have gotten things under way here. Everything seems to be going, except prayer meeting. That meeting is certainly a tough proposition.

Dr. Reed of Auburn is preaching for us Sept. 25th a.m.

Loads of love,

Lockport, N.Y.
September 24th 1927.

Dearest Volke:-

Mamie called to receive account of the "pope's" visit to your sister's willows. I saw by the circular paper that he will be with the saints at Buffalo on Sunday evening. I may run over to the Epiphany Church to look in on the meeting.

We are having President Deal in, morning worship. This week has not been so terribly slow with us. Monday Emma took him to Buffalo to the eye and said his eyes were improving. He adjusted the lenses. In afternoon Firding came up from Madison about the Presbyterian Committee in Organization and Field Activities. He takes it seriously. Healdy took me over from Toronto, and Van Rulke from Falls. All stayed to supper, and we had a nice time.

Monday night, same evening after supper, Va. Little and I went to Lockport, and conducted a service on the campus there. Tuesday Dennis Casey and Dr. Clifford their Federal Superintendent dropped in for supper on way to Cleveland, came by phone to rooms in Buffalo hotels and stayed the night.

Tuesday we had increase in Tuesday School and have now reached a real slump. Temporarily our class is curtailed owing to building as fast in strenuous preparation.

Sister attendance was Tuesday night at prayer-meeting. After a bit afterwards with singing and Bible story over radio.

Wednesday was fairly quiet, worked on Wilson Essay, neither Ted nor Fred nor had any one in to eat, most dismal.

Friday besides getting my, Mrs. Elmore dropped in for supper and night motorist from Quebec to New York. Mrs. Grove up to the station at Niagara Falls Ontario for lunch with her.

Hope to return to my former home in New Orleans. It is coming along very nicely.

A Mr. Cuyper, Pres. elder from Falls, formerly book-store and there has now given up business for evangelistic work. He ran the city mission there for some time. He is helping now Dr. C.F. Helmsdorfer a young, new, no name, most promising evangelist. Wants us to have him in Lockport. Last Wednesday at 1:30 he gathered a group of the brethren and they walked the flock into a corner hall. The Baptist, Methodist, and General Missionist (brother of man just come to Falls.) are all three liberals, and of course evangelist does not appeal to them. That did not come out, in so many words, but that is the gist of it. Now Cuyper wants our church to have Helmsdorfer. He has a very wise notion, it seems, especially in matter of finance. Personally he is entirely supported by friends, and takes nothing from any campaign for himself. The party has no guaranteed whatsoever. They take daily offerings until the expenses of campaign are met. There are only three men besides Helmsdorfer in party, a pianist, a new leader, and Cuyper who does practical work. At the end of the campaign one offering is made which all goes to foreign missions, any evangelistic enterprise suggested.

Usually they build a tabernacle, but if we were to have them we could use church. Cuyper shows this head of the whole and says this man would have a tremendous success. He preaches exhortatory sermons, is not sensational in the wild sense of the word, and has apparently made good. I have received several papers, the Toronto Star reporting his meetings at Hamilton, and Kingston papers reporting the campaign

no - like in there. I read over two or three of the sermons as reported in the papers and they were first rate.

I - will like to see them in print, and I don't know but under our own auspices and in our own church it would be better than under some inter-denominational committee or in a tabernacle. I am going to take it up with the Session. I am not kept in here for such things. It would fit in first not very well with our new building. The Sunday School is beginning to boom, the services are picking up, and a good evangelistic effort would seem like a fine thing. Twothree or four weeks of nightly services with the place packed would be refreshing at least. And I believe under our own auspices and direction it would be pretty much what we wanted it to be.

I was depressed Wednesday when Methodist and Baptist turned down the idea, but then that they as a denomination have always been afraid for, while the three Presbyterian ministers were all for it. The idea of slavery is no longer denominational, but theological. But for myself, I will take the conservative evangelical side of any of the churches here, and give them all by liberals and have the best church in town at last.

Perhaps it would be worth while for me to sneak down to Hamilton and look in on the meetings. A real good evangelist has his uses, and this fellow looks good from here. His father is active in many things, and even his grand-father was a preacher, I believe.

We'll see what the elder Fellows say about it.

Send the church calendars since we have resumed publication. A new form copied from City Temple at London, only costs us 2/3 each last year's and gives us more space, and a finer name in making changes. It looks good enough, I think. Two years ago we were paying \$15. a week for it; last year about \$12. and this is \$8. Flat rate.

Weather has been fine which has helped the building. It is going to be great.

On the side I have had a couple of luncheons. Otherwise there has been absolutely nothing doing here at all. I have says to please forgive her delay in writing an appropriate letter about your extreme kindness to the kids. She will. We thought we might have the Browns and the kids here on the eve of their sailing for India, but that is off. A couple representing the North India Mission are just about coming in New York, and I suppose we shall have them in due time, if we fail not. Presbyterians come Monday. This party must be gotten off by end of month.

Read Philp's 'Adventures and Confections', which was mighty good. Would like to get him to town for a lecture. There is a Canon Howie in Hamilton. Say him noticed as spending at Idavick (N.J.) and Stony Brook. He is near at hand. Talk to cranking good evangelical speakers now and then do a lot of good, make folks up and stimulate the work.

Lots of love,

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October 1st 1927.

Dearest Folks,-

We have had another week of fine weather, and the church building has gone along splendidly. Dr. Reed was here last Sunday morning and the people like him very well. He preached a very good sermon, more or less about the ministry, spoke of Auburn but did not ask for money particularly, a very tactful and wise approach, I should say. He was pleasant about the place, remembered seeing Fox at Oneonta and was nice enough.

Monday was Presbytery. Went up in the morning, read the report of our committee, got twice what I asked for, and got it by the unanimous vote of Presbytery. Now we are going to see if we can find a man to come to Middleport, for \$1800 and try to make it go again. There is practically nothing there now, except the town is as large as Delhi, and it would seem that a Presbyterian Church, which has been there for sixty and more years ought to be able to continue.

We are in touch with the evangelist Chas. E. Neighbor. All that we know about him to date is favorable, and the men who have discussed the matter with his representative are so far all unanimously in favor of having him come. Monday night we finally decide what to do about it. I have let the idea soak in gradually, have not pressed for a decision, have encouraged independent thought and investigation, for I have no special brief for the man, and want it a matter of common responsibility if we go into it.

Our new heating plant is working now in the church, and while we don't really need it, we had it going this morning to dry out the whole place. We are ready if it is cold. The weather has been most unusual this month.

Speer was at the Kenmore Church in Buffalo for their presbytery meeting, spoke Monday evening, but I was busy finishing up my essay on Woody and did not go up. He spoke on the need for evangelism.

Must beg Bun's pardon for forgetting her floor wax. I just cannot seem to think of it at the moments when I can order it. However it is being done now forthwith, and you can wax up yourselves so that you can fall down anywhere.

Have Communion to-morrow, two lambs joining. Have not done anything about new members this fall yet. Had a pretty fair prayer-meeting last Wednesday. Now Woody is out of the way, have some time to read something else.

Loads of love,

The Hotel with that

Soft water, hot and cold, in Every Room.

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CLYDE, N. Y.,

Sept 20

1927

Dear Mr. Robinson

We had a very homesick
feeling last Sunday Morning listening
to another of your wonderful sermons.
By accident I located W.M.A.K. last
Saturday night so decided to try again
Sunday to see if you still broadcasted
your services. We discovered you did
and it came in very clear. I just
had my radio overhauled and it is
the first time that I have had Luck.

since I left there. I wasn't aware of the
fact that they had changed their
hours length.

I am still with the government
traveling most of the time between Mondays
and Fridays. I live it as still as
ever and am glad I made the
change as I did. I did miss the
back door games the last winter.
I think about all the time every
time I wear my sweat shirt.

Thank Mr. Robinson I think that I
have taken up enough of your time.
Instead of being able to tell you in
person about your sermon like I was
to my letter is just another apology and
Best regards to yourself and Mrs. Robinson
#2 Onondaga Peace
Brynauver, N.Y.
Sincerely Ken Copeland

October 26th 1927.

Mr. Kenneth Copeland,
2 Onondaga Place,
Syracuse, N.Y.

Dear Ken and Marian,-

Your very kind letter was greatly appreciated, more than this sadly delayed answer might seem to indicate. We miss you folks as much as you miss us here, more I guess, because you got right into the middle of things.

You may be interested in some scraps of news. Our Sunday School Building is well on the way to completion, walls up, roof on, rooms marked out with timbers, heating plant in, and now serving the old building.

Just now for a month we are having an evangelistic party with us, meetings every night, rather more excitement than normally, but all, I hope, for the good of the cause. Beginning Sunday for a spell, at least, we are planning to have the morning service at 11 o'clock instead of 10:30 with Bible School before worship.

The McIlhennys have gone to Cleveland where Ed has a fine position with the Cowles Detergent Company. They have a pleasant little apartment out on Coit Road and are expecting a baby.

Our young people are still gathering round and having the suppers. Just now things are rather upset with the old kitchen torn away and so much doing, but we will get down to business soon. We had the first meeting this fall up here at our house.

The Preacher's family is in splendid shape. I was away last early summer abroad for six weeks or so, went to the Rotary Convention in Ostend and looked around a bit in England, Holland, France and Belgium before I came back home. James Courtland Robinson, born last December 7th is now a large and husky member of the home team.

Some day when you have time, run in to Hall and McChesney Blank Book Makers located right beside the State Troop Building there and ask for Donald McChesney. We have been old timers together for years, and I would like to have you know him. If you say Stew Robinson to him, you probably will not need to do any more to start a conversation.

We both send our best, to you both, and I hope we may see you before long.

Sincerely yours